

Man's Best Friend

Infinite tundra beneath our bodies;
a frozen grave of ice and snow.
A savage snowstorm attempts to extinguish my fire.
My now numbed brain searches the snow for the dogs' soft comfort.

Their frost-covered fur fends off the cold,
while frostbite befalls my stiffening fingers.
Blinded to their black and brown beauty by the blizzard;
Pleading eyes implore me to stay alive.
Huskies huddled with human, a single mass
helping to heat me and keep me alive.

Companions, then friends, and now protectors,
their soft, damp tongues taste my fear.
The pack howls a song and it blends with the wind;
together trying to keep me alive.
Melodious notes envelop my heart.

My stench of desperation is dizzying to the dogs.
They lap my perspiration to remove the odor.
Through the flakes a figure emerges;
we are saved. Pain has given way to pleasure.
I feel my spirit rise upon the wind,
floating towards my Father.